

THE *FOURTH*  
CHAPTER.

*Wherein is shewed how we were used in Panuco [Tampico], and in what fear of death we were there\* And how we were earned to Mexico, to the Viceroy; and of our imprisonment there, and at Tescuco, with the courtesies and cruelties we received during that time. And how, in the end, we were^ by Proclamation, given as slaves to sundry Spanish gentlemen.*

**U**pon the fourth day, after our coming thither, and there remaining in a perplexity ; looking every hour when we should suffer death: there came a great number of Indians and Spaniards, weaponed, to fetch us out of the house. And amongst them, we espied one that brought a great many of new halters : at the sight whereof^ we were greatly amazed\* and made no other account but that we should presently have suffered death ; and so, crying and calling on GOD for mercy and forgiveness of our sins, we prepared ourselves, making us ready to die.

Yet in the end, as the sequel shewed, their meaning was not so. For when we were come out of the house, with those halters, they bound our arms behind us ; and so coupling us two and two together, they commanded us to march on through the town, and so alongst the country, from place to place, towards the city of Mexico; which is distant from Panuco [*Tarn-foco*], west-and-by-south, the space of threescore leagues: having only but two Spaniards to conduct us; they being accompanied with a great number of Indians, warding, on each side, with bows and arrows, lest we should escape from them.

Travelling in this order, upon the second day, at night, we came unto a town, which the Indians call Nohele ; and the Spaniards call it Santa Maria. In which town there is a House of White Friars ; which did very courteously use us, and gave us hot meat, as mutton and broth ; and garments also to cover ourselves withal, made of white bayes [*baize*]. We fed very greedily of the meat, ( and of the Indian fruit called *Nochole*, which fruit is long and small, much like in fashion to a little cucumber. Our greedy feeding caused us to fall sick of hot burning agues.

And here at this place, one THOMAS BAKER, one of our